

BATMAN
No. 29

JUNE...JULY
TEN CENTS



BATMAN

**MORE
WHIRLWIND
ADVENTURES
OF THE
"WINNING TEAM"**

**- BATMAN
AND ROBIN!**



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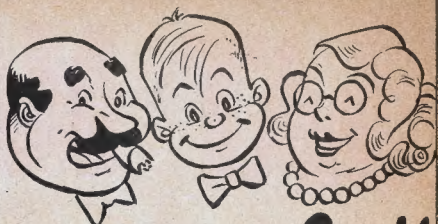
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People Like to Laugh!
-AND WE
HELP 'EM



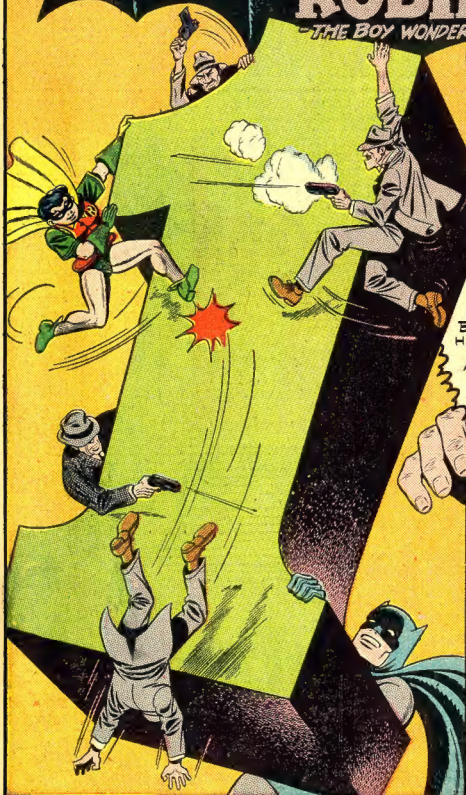
THIS SYMBOL
IS YOUR
GUARANTEE
OF THE
BEST
IN COMIC
READING!



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB KANE



SOME MEN STRIVE TO BE FIRST IN COURAGE, IN LOYALTY, IN PATRIOTISM... OTHERS TO LEAD IN FAME AND REPUTATION... BUT ONLY A SUPREME EGOTIST WOULD MAKE A FETISH OF BEING FIRST FOR ITS OWN SAKE... AND ONLY A CLEVER EGOTIST WOULD SUCCEED! THIS IS THE STORY OF SUCH A MAN... FIRST IN PEACEFUL PURSUITS, FIRST IN CRIME-BUT CERTAINLY NOT FIRST IN THE HEARTS OF HIS COUNTRYMEN! AND WHEN HE PITS HIS CUNNING AGAINST THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND RECKLESS ROBIN, HE COMES OUT... WELL, READ FOR YOURSELF IN THIS TALE OF THE MAN WHO FOR A TIME WAS BATMAN'S...

"ENEMY NO.1"

THE FIRST NIGHT OF A NEW PLAY... AND ADAM FRANK, WELL KNOWN CHARACTER ABOUT TOWN, IS FIRST TO ENTER THE THEATRE...

FIRST ROW, YES, MR. FRANK... ITS MY FIRST SEAT OFF THE AISLE!

ADAM FRANK... HOW APPROPRIATE. TWO FIRST NAMES... AND ADAM WAS THE FIRST MAN!



NEXT DAY... AS GROUND IS BROKEN FOR A NEW BUILDING...

THE FIRST SHOVELFUL OF DIRT WILL BE REMOVED BY MR. FRANK!

HE ALWAYS SUCCEEDS IN BEING FIRST!



AND LATER...

SORRY, MR. FRANK, BUT YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK THIS TIME! THE HONOR OF ENTERING FIRST BELONGS TO THE MAYOR!

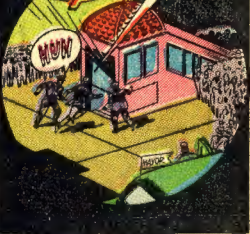
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!



AS THE MAYOR APPROACHES...

THERE'S SOME ONE ALREADY INSIDE... AND HE NEEDS HELP!

HELP



AND WHILE THE GUARDS STAND, NONPLUSSED...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... WE WERE HERE ALL DAY AND NOBODY GOT BY US!

HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG! CAN'T STAND ON CEREMONY!



AFTER A PRETENDED SEARCH...

YES, IT'S PUZZLING! BUT I WAS THE FIRST ONE IN AFTER ALL!

THEY DON'T REALIZE A LITTLE VENTRILOQUISM HELPED ME!

FUNNY YOU COULDN'T FIND ANYBODY!



THUS, DAY AFTER DAY, ADAM FRANK SUCCEEDS IN HIS ODD HOBBY OF BEING FIRST...



UNTIL...

THEN YOU WON'T SELL ME YOUR SHAKESPEARE FIRST EDITION, MR. EVANS?

NO, MR. FRANK... I'M EXPECTING A BETTER OFFER FROM MR. NORRIS, THE DEALER!



CURSE YOU, ALL YOU THINK OF IS MONEY! I'M GOING TO GET THAT SHAKESPEARE, OR...

YOU CAN'T THREATEN ME, MR. FRANK! DON'T TRY TO SEE ME ANYMORE... OR I'LL HAVE MY SERVANTS THROW YOU OUT!





MY GETTING ANGRY RUINED EVERYTHING! NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET THAT BOOK... STEAL IT! AFTER ALL, WHY NOT? I'LL BE FIRST AGAIN! THE FIRST IN MY FAMILY TO BECOME A CRIMINAL!



AND SO... A NEW LIFE BEGINS FOR ADAM FRANK! AFTER WEEKS OF SEARCH, HE GATHERS A GANG...

YOU DON'T LOOK TO ME LIKE A CROOK!

THIS IS MY FIRST ASSOCIATION WITH CRIMINALS! BUT I'M PAYING YOU, AND YOU'LL TAKE MY ORDERS! FIRST YOU'LL INTRODUCE YOURSELVES TO EACH OTHER...



I'M SECOND-STORY SAM!

I'M THREE-FINGERS TUTTLE!

AND I'M FOUR-EYES FOGARTY!

HA, HA! EACH HAS A NUMBER... BUT ALWAYS REMEMBER, I'M FIRST! AND NOW... HERE ARE THE DIRECTIONS FOR OUR FIRST CRIME!



MUCH LATER... OUTSIDE THE TELEPHONE BUILDING DOWNTOWN...

WE'VE GRANTED YOUR REQUEST, MR. FRANK! YOU'LL BE THE FIRST MAN TO SPEAK OVER THE NEW LINE TO SOUTH AMERICA!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!

WE'RE TO WAIT HERE JUST IN CASE OF TROUBLE... BUT IT DON'T LOOK LIKE THERE'LL BE ANY! THE BOSS IS SMART!

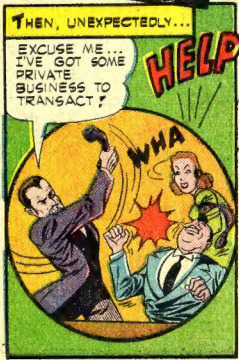


WHILE THE CROWD OUTSIDE LISTENS EXPECTANTLY TO LOUD-SPEAKERS...

HELLO, SOUTH AMERICA, THIS IS GOTHAM CITY CALLING!

HELLO, AMERICA...

IT WORKS PERFECTLY!



THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY...

EXCUSE ME... I'VE GOT SOME PRIVATE BUSINESS TO TRANSACT!

HELP

WHA



MEANWHILE, AT A NEARBY TELEPHONE BOOTH, SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, WAIT IMPATIENTLY FOR A LONG-DISTANCE CALL...

IT'S TAKING A LONG TIME TO GET THIS CALL THROUGH!

TOO BAD LINDA WENT ON A VACATION!



BATMAN



SUDDENLY...

SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE AT THE TELEPHONE EXCHANGE!

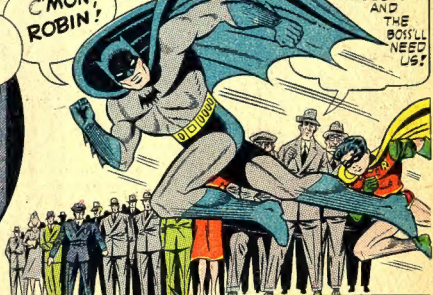
AND A JOB FOR YOU?

**HELP
HELP**

A QUICK CHANGE TO FIGHTING COSTUME, A SPRINT THROUGH CITY STREETS, AND...

C'MON, ROBIN!

BATMAN AND ROBIN! THERE MUST BE TROUBLE... AND THE BOSS'LL NEED US!



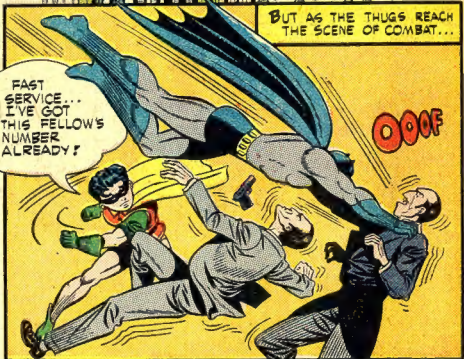
COME ON BOYS!

I'VE BEEN WANTING TO GET A CRACK AT BATMAN!



FAST SERVICE... I'VE GOT THIS FELLOW'S NUMBER ALREADY!

BUT AS THE THUGS REACH THE SCENE OF COMBAT...



WHY IT'S THE "FIRST" MAN... SWITCHING TO A NEW LINE! ADD A NEW ONE TO YOUR LIST... FIRST TIME YOU'VE BEEN HIT BY BATMAN!

OW W W

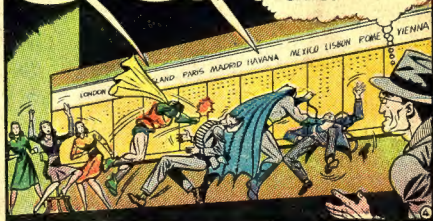


FRIGHTENED SWITCH-BOARD GIRLS WATCH A FAST AND FURIOUS BATTLE...

THIS WILL HELP YOU HEAR THE BIRDIES SING!

TRY A LONG-DISTANCE WIRE, CHUM!

I'M GLAD NOBODY EVER HITS A FELLOW WITH GLASSES! THINK I'LL PLAY A LITTLE GAME!





I ALWAYS LIKED TO PLAY WITH MARBLES! BUT I NEVER HAD SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SMOOTH FLOOR!



WHA..?

DON'T STEP ON THEM, BOSS!

I'M WATCHING FOUR-EYES!

TIME FOR SAM TO HELP US GET OUT OF HERE!



WHILE THE DYNAMIC DUO SPRAWLS HELPLESSLY...

THEY CAN'T GET AWAY THROUGH THE WINDOW! WE'RE FOUR FLIGHTS UP!

THIS IS RIGHT UP MY ALLEY! STEP OUT FIRST, BOSS!



WHAT IF BATMAN TRIES TO FOLLOW US?

THIS LADDER HAS BEEN TREATED WITH SPECIAL CHEMICALS! IT'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

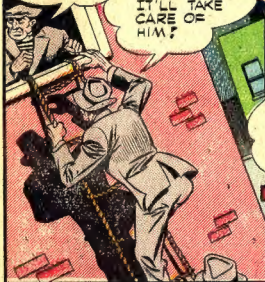
AS THE LAST CRIMINAL REACHES THE GROUND...

SO LONG, BATMAN! DON'T GET HOT UNDER THE COLLAR!

IT'S TOO SOON TO SAY GOOD-BYE! WHY, MY FISTS HARDLY KNOW YOU!

BUT A SILKEN ROPE SHOOTS OUT ABRUPTLY FROM ABOVE...

I'VE ANCHORED THE ROPE AROUND A RADIATOR! GRAB IT, BATMAN!

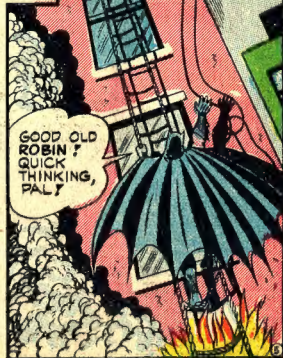
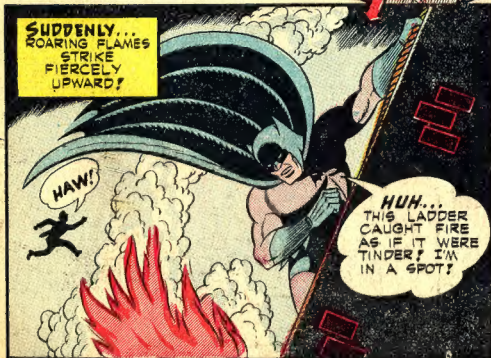


SUDDENLY... ROARING FLAMES STRIKE FIERCELY UPWARD!

HAW!

HUH... THIS LADDER CAUGHT FIRE AS IF IT WERE TINDER! I'M IN A SPOT!

GOOD OLD ROBIN! QUICK THINKING, PAL!



A LITHE SWING TO SAFETY, AND...



WONDER WHAT THEY WANTED TO STEAL?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... THEY TOOK NOTHING OF ANY VALUE!

HMM... BUT THEY DID STEAL SOMETHING, EH?

YES... MERELY A FEW PAGES OF UNLISTED PHONE NUMBERS!

HUH?



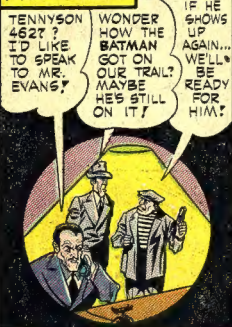
KEEN EYES ROVE RAPIDLY OVER COLUMNS OF NAMES AND NUMBERS...



A.H. EVANS IS A WELL-KNOWN COLLECTOR OF FIRST EDITIONS! AND FRANK IS A DEALER IN FIRSTS...

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

MEANWHILE...



TENNYSON 4627? I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO MR. EVANS!

WONDER HOW THE BATMAN GOT ON OUR TRAIL! MAYBE HE'S STILL ON IT!

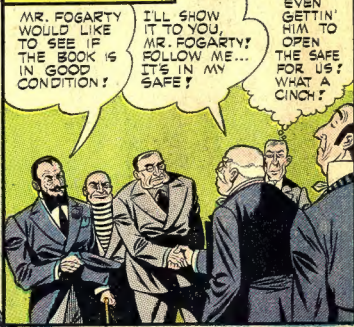
WELL, IF HE SHOWS UP AGAIN... WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM!

YES, MR. EVANS, THIS IS MR. NORRIS! I'VE FOUND A CLIENT WHO WILL PAY \$100,000. FOR THAT SHAKESPEARE!

GOOD! BRING HIM OVER! I'LL ACCEPT THAT OFFER!



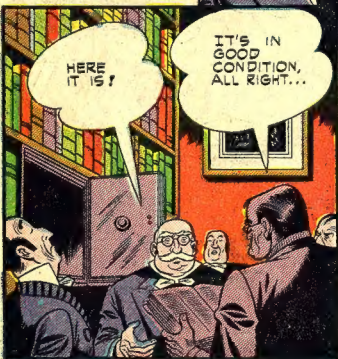
MOMENTS LATER...



MR. FOGARTY WOULD LIKE TO SEE IF THE BOOK IS IN GOOD CONDITION!

I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU, MR. FOGARTY! FOLLOW ME... IT'S IN MY SAFE!

THE BOSS IS EVEN GETTIN' HIM TO OPEN THE SAFE FOR US! WHAT A CINCH!



HERE IT IS!

IT'S IN GOOD CONDITION, ALL RIGHT...



BUT YOU WON'T BE!

AH, AT LAST IT'S MINE!

UNEXPECTEDLY...

THOSE TWO AGAIN? WELL, WE'RE PREPARED FOR THEM THIS TIME!

BUT NOT FOR LONG, CHUM!



PARDON MY GLOVE?

HUH



HEY... YOU WOULDN'T HIT A GUY WITH GLASSES?

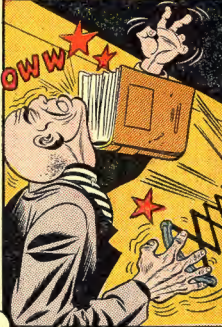
I WOULDN'T THINK OF SUCH A THING!



I'M ALWAYS VERY POLITE AND CONSIDERATE!



AND AS A STEEL ARM KEEPS BATMAN AT A DISTANCE, A HEAVY VOLUME SAILS THROUGH THE AIR...



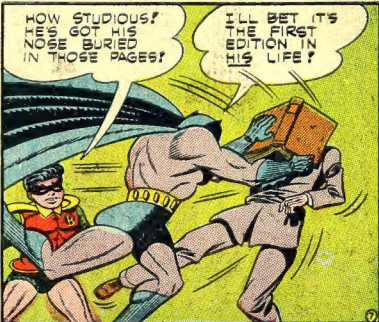
OWW

YOU FELLOWS ARE PRETTY SMART... HOW ABOUT A LITTLE BOOK-LEARNING!



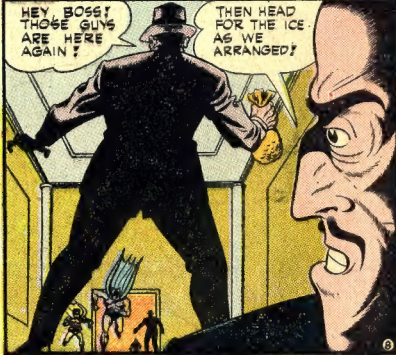
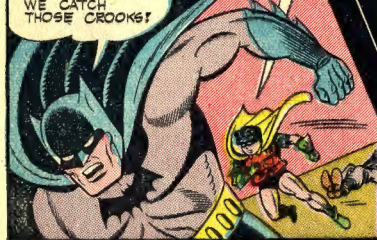
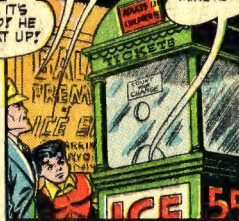
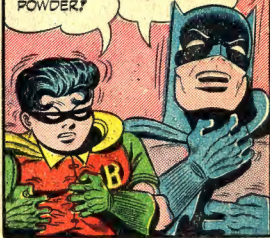
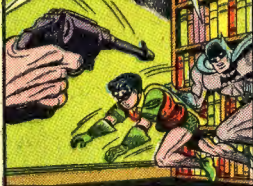
I GET THE IDEA, BATMAN! WE'LL MAKE THEM TURN OVER A NEW LEAF!

OOOHH



HOW STUDIOUS! HE'S GOT HIS NOSE BURIED IN THOSE PAGES!

I'LL BET IT'S THE FIRST EDITION IN HIS LIFE!

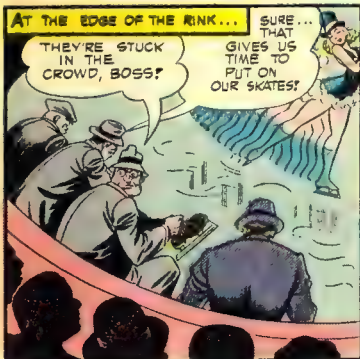




AT THE EDGE OF THE RINK...

SURE...
THAT
GIVES US
TIME TO
PUT ON
OUR SKATES!

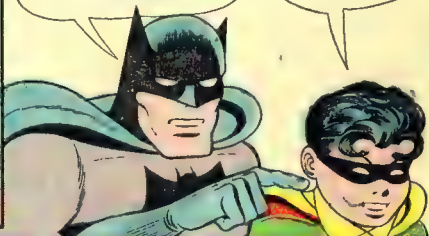
THEY'RE STUCK
IN THE
CROWD, BOSS!



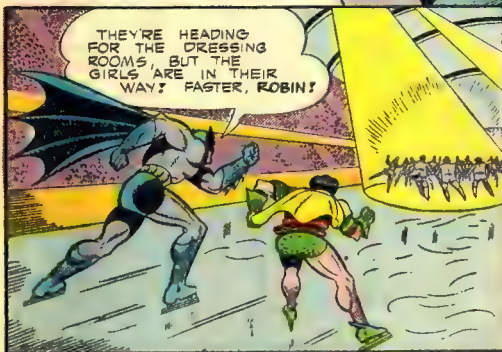
AND AS THE TWO CAPED FIGURES PLUNGE
FORWARD IN PURSUIT...

THERE THEY GO!
AFTER THEM, ROBIN!
WE'LL BORROW SKATES
FROM THE PERFORMERS
ON THE SIDE-LINES!

I'D LIKE TO
DO A FIGURE-
EIGHT WITH
FOUR-EYES!



THEY'RE HEADING
FOR THE DRESSING
ROOMS, BUT THE
GIRLS ARE IN THEIR
WAY! FASTER, ROBIN!



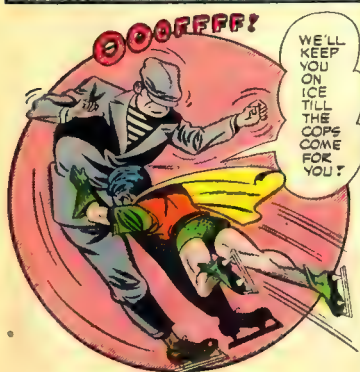
STEEL BLADES FLASH FURIOUSLY,
AS BATMAN AND ROBIN
SKILLFULLY WEAVE THEIR WAY
TOWARD THE CRIMINALS...

YOU'RE FIRST
AGAIN... FIRST
TO GET HIT!



OOOFFFFF!

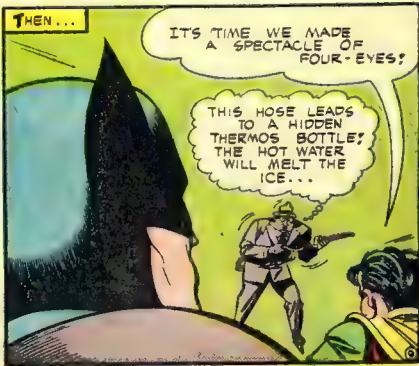
WE'LL
KEEP
YOU
ON
ICE
TILL
THE
COPS
COME
FOR
YOU!

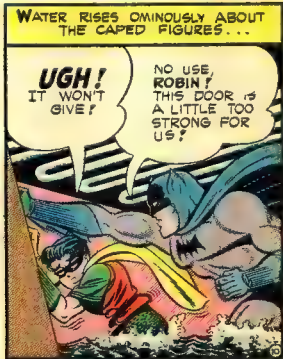
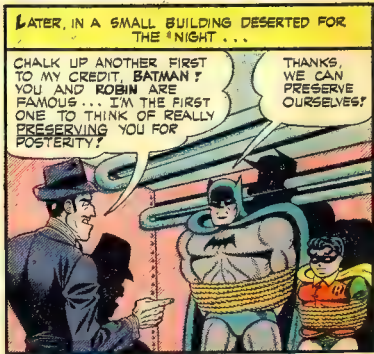
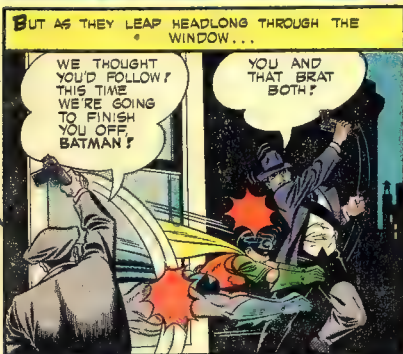
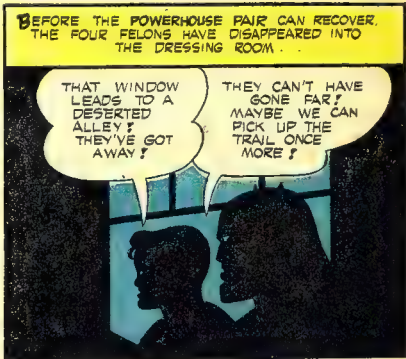


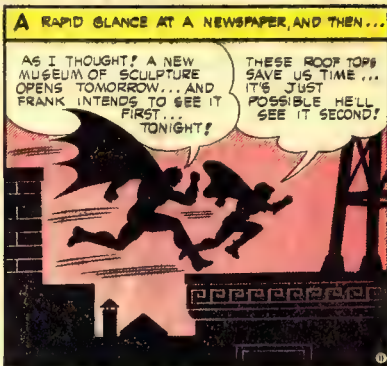
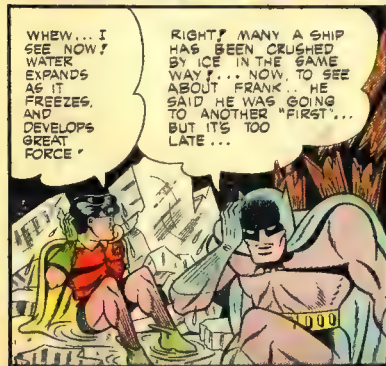
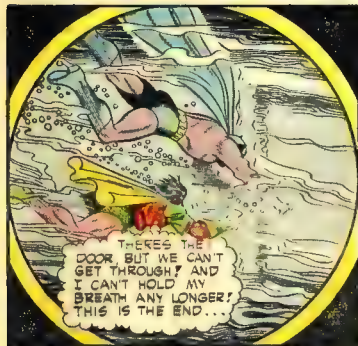
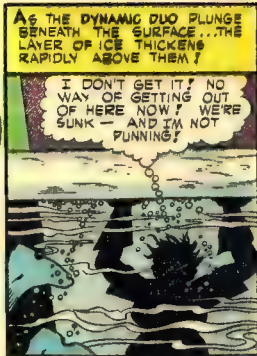
THEN...

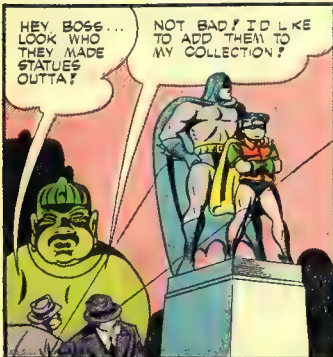
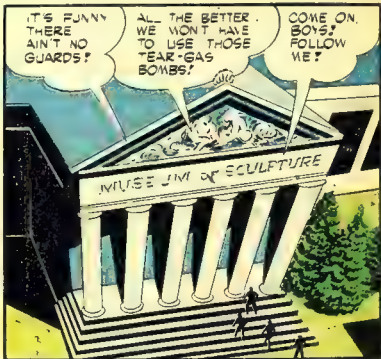
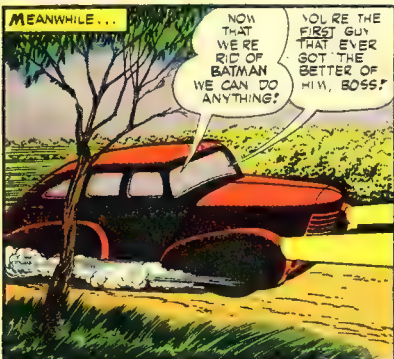
IT'S TIME WE MADE
A SPECTACLE OF
FOUR-EYES!

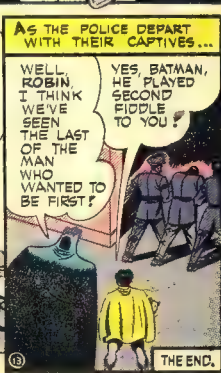
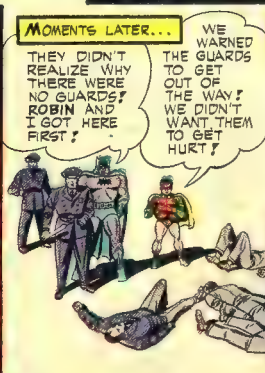
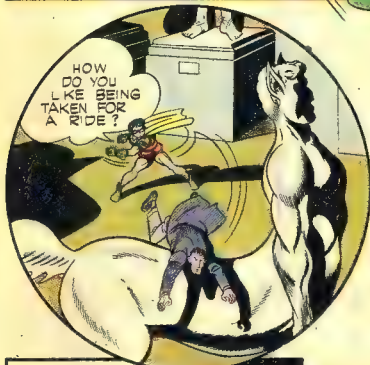
THIS HOSE LEADS
TO A HIDDEN
THERMOS BOTTLE!
THE HOT WATER
WILL MELT THE
ICE...



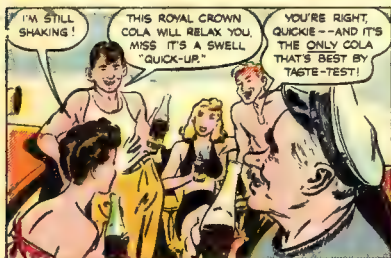
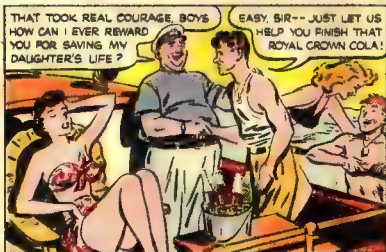
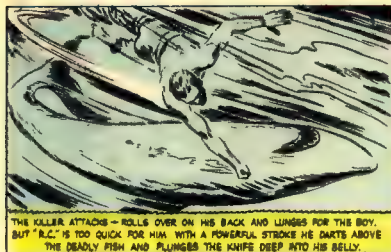
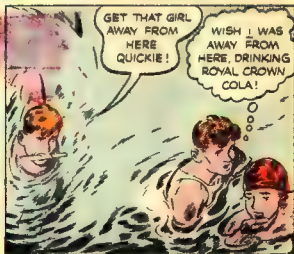
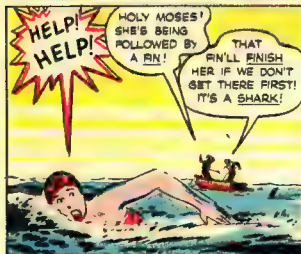
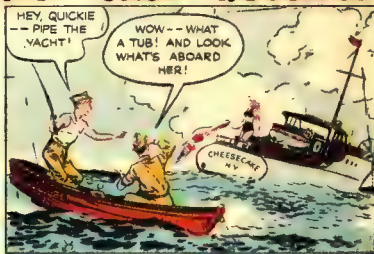








ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE



The Adventures of ALFRED

ALFRED, BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY, ALWAYS ALERT TO IMPROVE HIS ALREADY UNIQUE SKILL IN THE ART OF DETECTION, RECEIVES UNEXPECTED INSTRUCTION FROM HIS OWN PUPIL...

"THE BUTLER'S APPRENTICE!"

I THINK YOU'D BETTER WEAR YOUR STRIPED SUIT TODAY, SIR!

IN A QUIET RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT, SEVERAL BUSINESS MEN DISCUSS PROSPECTS...

SLUGS, DIS JERNT WE WANNA CRACK IS GONNA BE TOUGH! DA PLACE IS GUARDED SO WELL, DA ONLY CHANCE IS FER AN INSIDE JOB!

BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA GET INSIDE, APE? ALL THE SERVANTS HAVE BEEN THERE FOR YEARS... THEY DON'T NEED ANY NEW ONES.

THEY DON'T NOW... BUT DEY WILL AT DA END OF DA MONTH! I HOID DAT DA BUTLER'S QUITTING!

AND YOU THINK THAT ONE OF THE BOYS CAN GET THE JOB?



NOT ME, BOSS! I DON'T KNOW NOthin' ABOUT BUTTLIN'!

ME NEIDER!

BUT WE CAN'T PASS UP THIS OPPORTUNITY!



I GOT IT! WE GOT ENOUGH DOUGH LEFT FROM THAT CRUSTMORE JOB TO KEEP US GOIN' FOR A WHILE... IN THE MEANTIME ONE OF US CAN LEARN TO BE A BUTLER!



AND SO, SHORTLY...

MY WORD... WHAT AN UNUSUAL OFFER! AND WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY TO PERFECT MY SKILL IN AN IMPORTANT BRANCH OF CRIME DETECTION! THIS AD SAYS: "GEM EXPERT WILL EXCHANGE LESSONS IN OWN SUBJECT IN RETURN FOR INSTRUCTION IN DUTIES OF BUTLER!"



THAT SAME DAY...

I READ YOUR MOST EXTRAORDINARY ADVERTISEMENT, GENTLEMEN...

YEAH, I FIGURED SOMEBODY LIKE YOU WOULD! YOU SEE, PAL, I'M AN EXPERT ON JEWELS, BUT IN MY LINE YOU NEVER KNOW HOW BUSINESS WILL BE...

SO I THOUGHT THAT IN CASE THINGS GO BAD, IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE ANOTHER PROFESSION TO FALL BACK ON!

QUITE NATURAL, QUITE! YOU REASONED THAT THE BUTLER'S PROFESSION IS A HIGHLY RESPECTED ONE... AND YOU WERE RIGHT!

IN A WELL-CONDUCTED HOUSEHOLD, GENTLEMEN, THE BUTLER IS COMPARABLE TO AN OFFICER IN THE ARMY! HE SEES TO IT THAT THE MAWSTER'S WISHES ARE CARRIED OUT!

I SHALL GO INTO MORE DETAIL LATER! IN ADDITION, HOWEVER, THE BUTLER HAS CERTAIN PERSONAL DUTIES, WITH REGARD TO SERVICE AT MEALS, AND SO ON...

GO RIGHT AHEAD, PAL, I'M TAKIN' IT ALL DOWN!

AS ALFRED FINISHES THE FIRST LESSON...

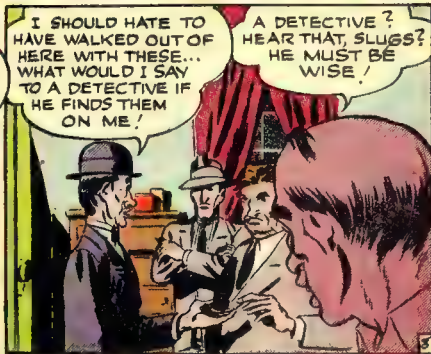
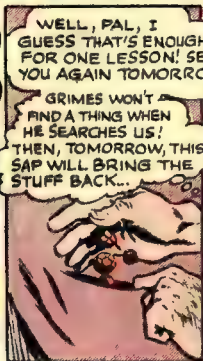
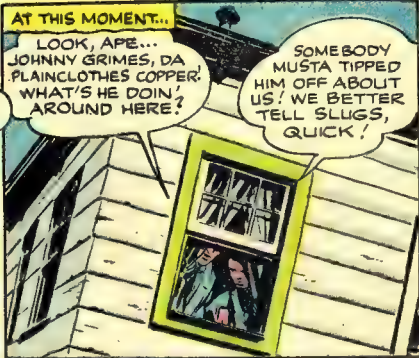
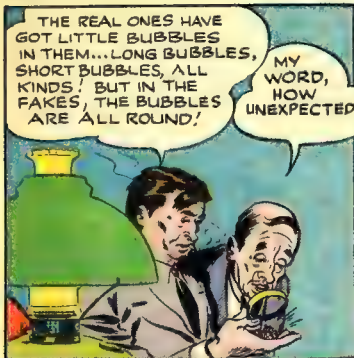
YOU'RE A GOOD TEACHER, CHUM... I'LL BE A BUTLER IN NO TIME!

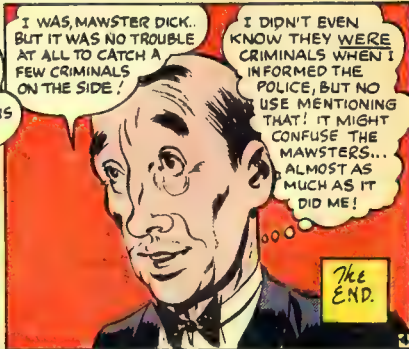
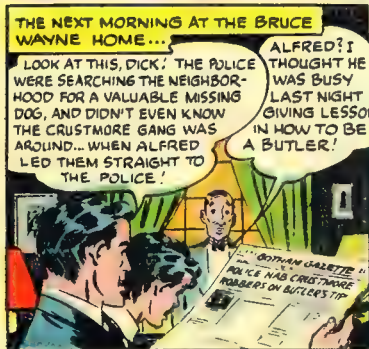
AND I SHALL BE A GEM EXPERT!

THAT'S RIGHT, I WAS FORGETTIN'! TO BEGIN WITH, PAL, TAKE A LOOK AT THESE! THEY'RE RUBIES, SOME REAL, SOME FAKE! D'YA THINK YOU CAN TELL THEM APART?

WHY, THEY'RE ALL THE SAME SHADE OF RED... THEY LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE!

YOU SAID IT, PAL... EVEN AN EXPERT CAN'T TELL THEM APART BY LOOKIN' AT THEM! HE HAS TO USE A HIGH-POWERED MAGNIFYIN' GLASS!





BOYS AND GIRLS! Get these keen PRIZES!



MILITARY INSIGNIA AND WARPLANE BUTTONS!

Authentic Army, Navy, Marine Insignia—
in Actual Colors—Shiny, Durable Metal Buttons!
Pin 'em on Sweaters, Caps, Jackets.

ARE these military insignia buttons keen! Reproductions, in full color, of actual Army, Navy and Marine squadron and division insignia—on shiny metal buttons. Wide variety. Just the thing to pin on your sweaters, caps and jackets, and be the envy of every other kid in the neighborhood. And you get one as a PRIZE in every package of Kellogg's PEP!

Be the first in your neigh-

borhood to get the largest collection of these swell military insignia buttons. Nothing to mail. Nothing to send in. They come packed as a PRIZE in every package of Kellogg's PEP—the wheat-flake cereal packed with important whole-wheat “builder-uppers,” with extra vitamins B₁ and D. Get PEP today at your grocery store, and look for the prize insignia button in the package.

Special offer! BEANIE!



JUST THE THING to pin your military insignia on. Genuine beanie caps made of felt. Sent to you for only 10¢ and 2 Kellogg's PEP box tops. Address Kellogg Company, Dept. 90P, Battle Creek, Mich.

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TO**

SUPERMAN

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22 BUTTONS**



94th Pursuit
Squadron
(ACTUAL SIZE)



25th Bombardment
Squadron



27th Fighter
Squadron



96th Bombardment
Squadron



44th Fighter
Squadron



56th Bombardment
Squadron

53rd Bombardment
Squadron

2nd Bombardment
Squadron

431st Bombardment
Squadron

17th Bombardment
Squadron

34th Bombardment
Squadron

385th Bombardment
Squadron

99th Bombardment
Squadron

41st Bombardment
Squadron

424th Bombardment
Squadron

70th Bombardment
Squadron

Consolidated
Vultee B-24
Liberator

Boeing B-29
Superfortress

Republic P-47
Thunderbolt

Lockheed
Lightning P-38

VB-13 VB-3



BATMAN

WITH

ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

WHAT'S THIS? DO WE SEE THOSE BOLDEST OF ALL BATTLERS, THE MIGHTY BATMAN, AND THE RECKLESS ROBIN, IN SHAMEFUL FLIGHT FROM UNDERWORLD GUNS?... AH, NO - FOR IF YOU LOOK AGAIN, YOU WILL SEE TWO TEAMS OF CAPED FIGURES, ONE SPURIOUS AND ONE GENUINE - AND THEREBY HANGS A TALE FOR CLOTHES-MEMBERING?... FOR CLOTHES CAN MAKE A SCARECROW - BUT IT TAKES STEELY NERVE, SUPPLE STRENGTH AND UNFLAGGING COURAGE TO SEND THE DYNAMIC DUO CHARGING TO THE RESCUE OF A WELL-MEANING BUT MISGUIDED PAIR WHO WANTED TO BECOME -

"HEROES by PROXY!"



BEHIND THIS DOOR
LURKS TRAGEDY?

HAWKE &
WRENN
DETECTIVE
AGENCY
CONFIDENTIAL
INVESTIGATIONS

IT'S NO USE, HAWKE...
THE MORE I FIGURE,
THE MORE OBVIOUS
IT BECOMES THAT
WE'RE FLAT
BROKE?

AH, ME-
AND WE
BUILT
SUCH
LOFTY
PLANS?

HOW COULD WE
FAIL, WRENN?
WE HAVE BRAINS,
COURAGE, A
THOROUGH
KNOWLEDGE OF
CRIMINAL
METHODS...

BUT WE LACK
A REPUTATION-
THE FIRST
REQUIREMENT
FOR BUSINESS
SUCCESS?

AS HAWKE AND WRENN,
WE'RE MERELY TWO BIRDS
OF ILL OMEN? BUT IF WE
WERE, SAY, **BATMAN** AND
ROBIN, RICHES WOULD
RAIN DOWN UPON US?

EUREKA-
I HAVE
IT?

SNAP!

TEAR UP YOUR SILLY
FIGURES? CLEAR THE
SAFE FOR CASH?
FROM NOW ON, WE'RE
GOING TO FLY HIGH?

MY POOR
FRIEND?
DISAPPOINTMENT
HAS
UNBALANCED
YOU?

SAD, ISN'T IT?... AND SADDER STILL IS
THIS SHAMEFUL SPECTACLE OF STEALTHY
CRIME BY NIGHT?

HEY? DA
LOCK'S
BUSTED?

IN YA
GO, DEN,
CORKY?

YET NOT SO STEALTHY, EITHER?

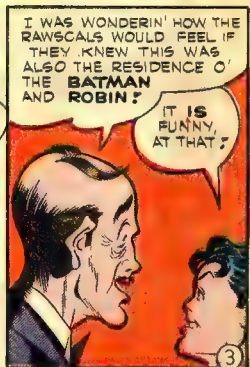
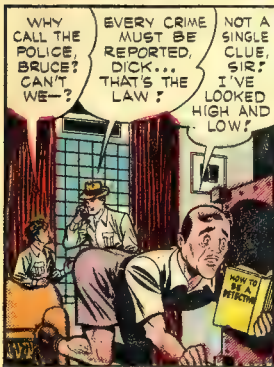
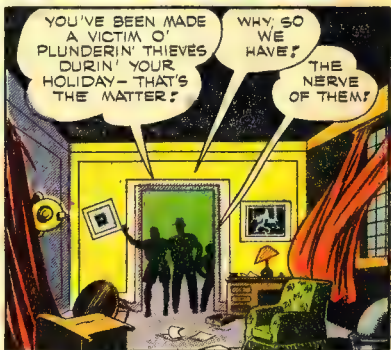
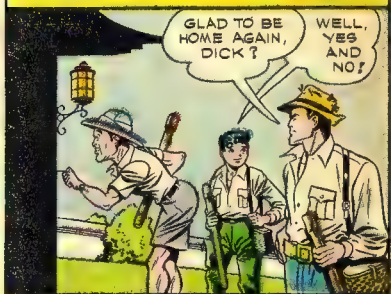
YA CLUMSY
GOOF-IT'S A
GOOD T'ING
NOBODY'S
HOME?

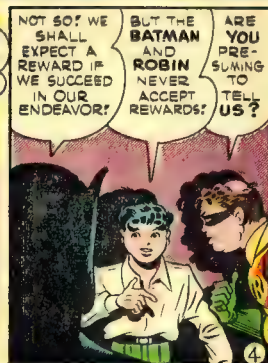
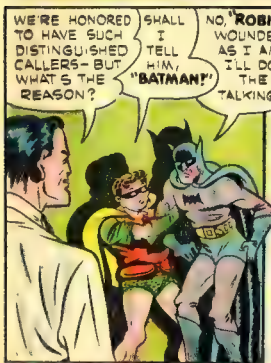
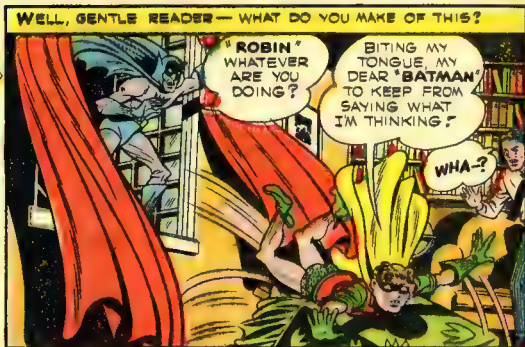
I LIKE
TA BREAK ME
NECK, AN'
DAT'S ALL DA
SYMPATHY I
GET?

BUT WAIT! WE KNOW THIS HOUSE—THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON!



NEXT DAY, BRUCE AND DICK RETURN FROM A FISHING TRIP WITH ALFRED, MAJOR-DOMO AND CHIEF FACTOTUM OF THE HOUSEHOLD...





SILENCE "ROBIN"... THAT WAS TRUE ONCE, I'LL ADMIT— BUT NOW ALAS, TIMES ARE HARD!

QUET, DICK... "BATMAN," IT'S A BARGAIN!

BUT—

WHEN THE REMARKABLE PAIR HAS DEPARTED...

HO, HO, HO! THEY SHOULD BE IN THE MOVIES!

DOUBTLESS THE EPISODE HAS ITS DROLL ASPECTS...

IMAGINE— "ROBIN" WITH A BALD SPOT!

BUT WHAT OF YOUR REPUTATION? FOR ALL WE KNOW THEY MAY HAVE DONE THE BURGLIN THEMSELVES!

I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!

I DID...

AND THAT'S WHY THE REAL **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM!

ANYWAY, HOW COULD THEY APPREHEND THE VILLAINS WITHOUT A SINGLE CLUE?

OH, BOY— ACTION!

MOMENTS LATER, A FAMOUS CRIME-CRUSHING TEAM RACES ACROSS ROOFTOPS!

THERE THEY GO, **BATMAN**! WONDER WHO THEY REALLY ARE?

ESCAPED LUNATICS, FOR ALL I KNOW!

BUT JUST NOW, THE MASQUERADERS ARE DISPLAYING CONSIDERABLE SANITY...

MY FALL WAS MOST FORTUNATE, "BATMAN!" BENEATH THAT CHAIR, IMPRESSED IN THE CARPET, I SAW A CLEAR FOOTPRINT DISTINGUISHED BY ODDSHAPED RUBBER PADS!

EXCELLENT!

I ALSO HAVE A CLUE— THIS GOLD CORKSCREW WATCH-CHARM, ON WHICH I SAT SO PAINFULLY! UNDOUBTEDLY IT WAS DROPPED BY A BURGLAR WE BOTH KNOW!

AND HERE ARE TWO WHO HAVE FOUND PROSPERITY, JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

WEASEL'S A CROOK— OH, WELL— ONLY GIVIN' US FIVE GRAND FOR DA WAYNE SWAG! ANOTHER FIVE GRAND CASH OUTA DA JOB!



BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT LOSIN' DAT CORKSCREW, CATSPAW! EVERYBODY KNOWS I ALWAYS WEAR IT FOR LUCK!



MAYBE YA LOST IT SOME- PLACE ELSE, WHERE IT WON'T MATTER!

FATE BRINGS ABOUT A MEETING...

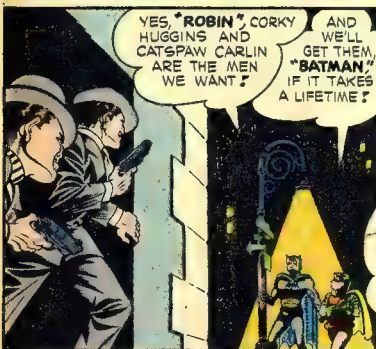
CORKY— DO YA SEE WHAT I SEE?

DA BATMAN AN' ROBIN? DEY'RE AFTER US! BUT DEY'LL NEVER TAKE ME BACK TA DA BIG HOUSE!



YES, "ROBIN", CORKY HUGGINS AND CATSPAW CARLIN ARE THE MEN WE WANT!

AND WE'LL GET THEM, "BATMAN," IF IT TAKES A LIFETIME!



OH, YEAH? YOUR LIFETIME'S LIABLE TA BE AWFUL SHORT!

OH, MY GOODNESS!

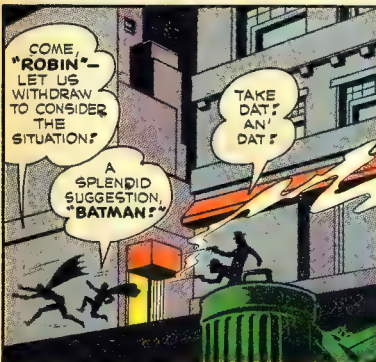
YA T'INK YA'RE TOUGH— BUT I GOT BULLETS DAT'S TOUGHER!



COME "ROBIN"— LET US WITHDRAW TO CONSIDER THE SITUATION!

A SPLENDID SUGGESTION, "BATMAN!"

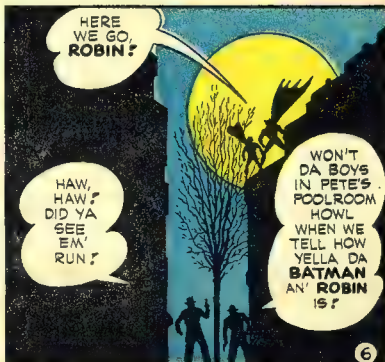
TAKE DAT, AN' DAT!



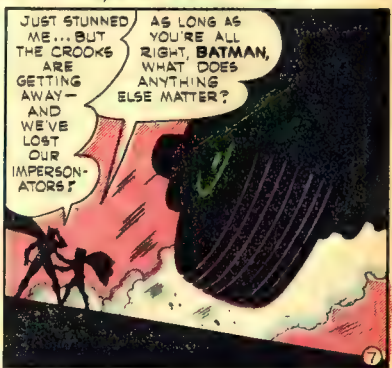
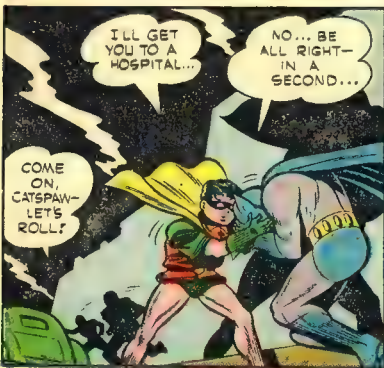
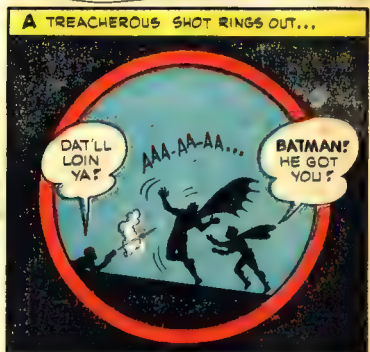
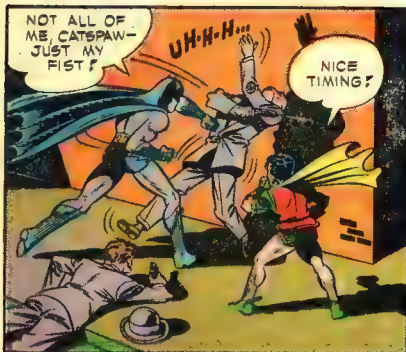
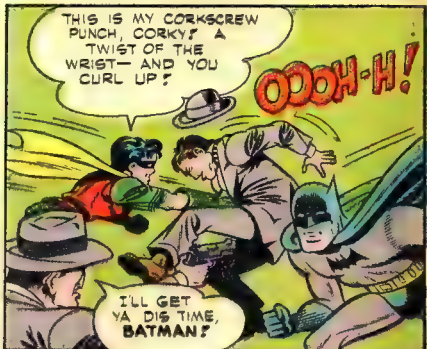
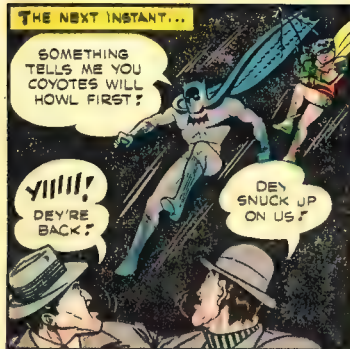
HERE WE GO, ROBIN!

HAW, HAW! DID YA SEE EM' RUN!

WON'T DA BOYS IN PETE'S POOLROOM HOWL WHEN WE TELL HOW YELLA DA BATMAN AN' ROBIN IS!



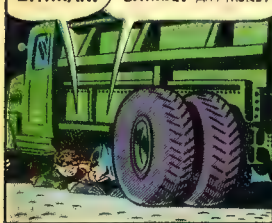
THE NEXT INSTANT...



MEANWHILE, TWO BLOCKS AWAY...

WE'RE SAFE FROM THOSE "BULLETS"—ANYWAY, "BATMAN!"

BUT WE CAN'T ESCAPE THE STABS OF CONSCIENCE—AND DON'T CALL ME "BATMAN" ANY MORE!



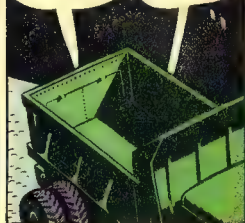
WE'VE DISGRACED THE REAL BATMAN AND ROBIN! TOMORROW THE UNDERWORLD WILL BUZZ WITH THE STORY OF HOW THEY RAN FROM CRIMINALS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THEIR LIVES!

I KNOW...



WE MEANT WELL—BUT WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN WE COULDN'T DUPLICATE THEIR HEROISM!

BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE MUST DO NOW!



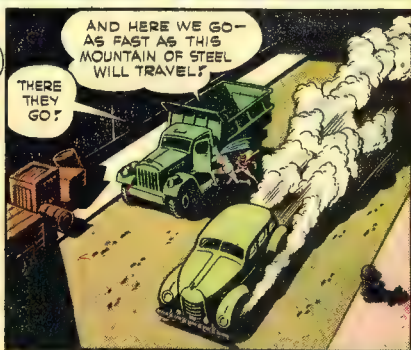
THE ONLY WAY WE CAN REDEEM OURSELVES—AND THEIR REPUTATION—IS TO CAPTURE THOSE CROOKS NO MATTER WHAT THE RISK!

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT—BUT WHERE WILL WE FIND THEM?



AND HERE WE GO—AS FAST AS THIS MOUNTAIN OF STEEL WILL TRAVEL!

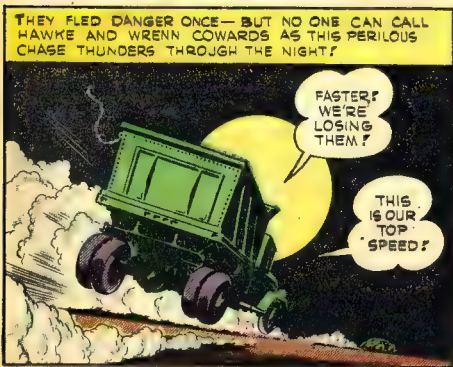
THERE THEY GO!



THEY FLED DANGER ONCE—BUT NO ONE CAN CALL HAWKE AND WRENN COWARDS AS THIS PERILOUS CHASE THUNDERS THROUGH THE NIGHT!

FASTER! WE'RE LOSING THEM!

THIS IS OUR TOP SPEED!



AND FINALLY...

THEY SWUNG INTO THIS ALLEY—AND THAT'S THEIR CAR!

LITTLE MAN, HERE'S WHERE WE DO OR DIE!



THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE BEEN TRAVELING, TOO—BY WAY OF OVERHEAD SHORTCUTS...

YOU THINK WE'LL FIND THEM HERE, **BATMAN?**

CATSPA W MENTIONED A PLACE WITH THE SAME NAME—AND THIS IS A NOTORIOUS HANGOUT FOR CROOKS.



PETE'S POOLROOM

I DON'T LIKE RATS THAT PULL GUNS!

LOW BRIDGE!

AAA-A

WE WANT CORKY HUGGINS AND CATSPA W CARLIN!

DEY AINT HERE **BATMAN**— AN YOU AINT WELCOME!

NOW SCRAM— OR ELSE!

IF THERE WERE MORE OF YOU, I'D SHOW YOU SOME REAL FIGHTING!

MIND IF I GO THROUGH?

HE AINT HUMAN! LEMME OUTA HERE!

WE'LL TRY THE BACK ROOM, **ROBIN?**

CHECK!

BUT CORKY AND CATSPA W HAVE ALREADY PREPARED FOR BATTLE!

DOUSE DA GLIM, CATSPA W— AN' BE READY TA SMACK 'EM WHEN I SQUOIT DA JUICE!

I'M READY!

UNDER THE IMPACT OF HURLING SHOULDERS,
A DOOR BURSTS INWARD...

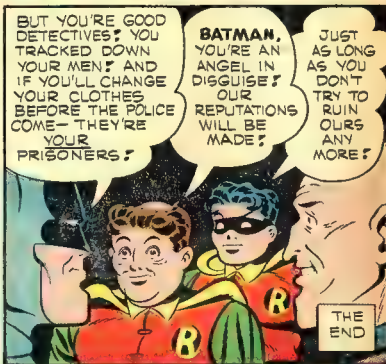
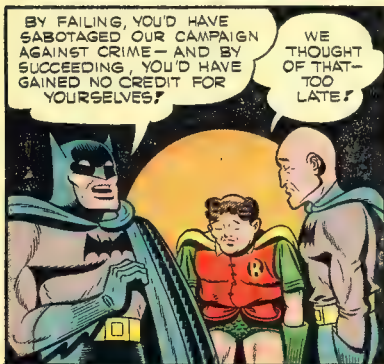
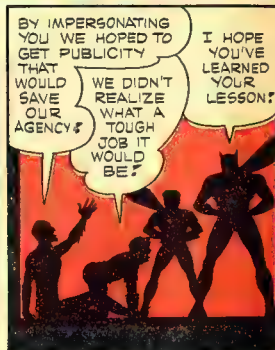


CAPED FIGURES CHARGE— ONLY TO BE
MET BY A STINGING SPRAY!





BATMAN



FREEDOM'S STAMP

by Eddie Bell

It was funny meeting Mons. Polkas in New York. He was surprised, too, but not about our seeing him. He was surprised to find the stamp business far above his rosiest expectations. "This is a wonderful country, my friends," he exclaimed, "a wonderful country for people who sell to others with hobbies. Even the war cannot stop a hobby."

We didn't know about that. We weren't interested. There was too much to notice about the smallish Polkas. His clothes were as dapper as his manners, and there was about him an air of self-assurance he hadn't had back in those dim days in Hong Kong before things became much blacker. He was a changed man.

Eddie Mayo, who had just come back from his correspondent's chore in Pearl Harbor commented on this. Polkas smiled, showing his white, even teeth.

"I am very happy here in America," he explained. "I am trying to do my bit to help push the Japanese into their own sea. I have my own business. I bought it when I escaped from Hong Kong." He sighed. "But my precious stamp collection." And here his black eyes flashed. "It is gone." Bitterly, he added: "Those dogs, they did not understand its beauty."

Eddie Mayo shook his head. "That still doesn't explain, Polkas, how you could start a business here. That takes money. What did you do, borrow?"

Horried, Mons. Polkas drew himself up to his full five feet two. He was a comical Donald Duck in that moment. "A Polkas never borrows, M'sieu," he chattered. "I am an honest man."

Maybe it was lucky for us

that our friend, Mons. Polkas, was also honest enough to let us buy him a soda, otherwise neither Eddie Mayo nor I would have heard about him and the Japanese. It later became my story, by the way. I won the toss.

The Jap hordes were pouring into Hong Kong and the British were pouring out. But Mons. Polkas, trying to save his precious stock of stamps, held on desperately. He held on a little too long and was taken prisoner.

Oh, they didn't put him in jail right away. He looked French and they were too much interested in searching for Americans and English to bother him.

He always was lucky, this little stamp collector. And, as luck would have it, Captain Taki, who had taken over Polkas' end of Hong Kong, was a stamp collector. It was his brigands who confiscated the stock of little Polkas. And, when they had been taken to Taki's headquarters, the Jap sent for Polkas.

Quaking with fear, the little Frenchman appeared before Captain Taki. Now, he thought, he would lose his life. You see, he didn't know Taki had taken his stock, nor that Taki was interested in him, too.

His relief knew no bounds when Taki informed him that he, Polkas, was going to be put on a new job—building up Captain Taki's stamp collection.

It wasn't as easy as that. Just a conversation and Polkas had a new job. No, they beat him, and they kicked him, trying to make him confess that he hadn't hidden a stock of precious stamps.

It was a week before they became convinced that Polkas

was telling the truth. He spent another week under medical care, before, still bearing the marks of his confinement, he appeared again before Captain Taki.

The little Japanese scowled at his captive. "Do you still claim that you have hidden no packets of precious stamps?"

Polkas' eyes were on the floor. A fit of trembling seized him as he remembered the beating he had had. "Oh, no, Honorable Captain," he quivered. "I have hidden no packets of stamps." His shoulders shook. "Where could I hide them, Honorable Captain? Your secret police are so clever they would easily find them."

Captain Taki scowled. He clapped his hands and two soldiers appeared. "Take him to my private room."

One soldier led the way. The other prodded Polkas unmercifully with his rifle butt and laughed every time Polkas jumped. It seemed very funny. To the soldier.

But Polkas' discomfort was more than assuaged when he saw the room and its contents. It contained his entire stock! And, in addition, there was his desk, his own desk.

"You will await the Honorable Captain here," one of the soldiers said. He pushed Polkas into a chair. "And rise when he enters."

Polkas sat down hard. But as the door closed behind him and the lock clicked, he couldn't restrain himself longer. He ran his hands lovingly over the pages of his beloved stamps, and tears ran down his face. Time was completely lost to him, and a lot of it passed by. Only the warning click of the door being opened, returned him to reality.

He darted into his chair,

then rose as Captain Taki, followed by the two soldiers, their arms filled with books, entered.

Taki's narrowed eyes glared at Polkas.

"You have recognized this collection."

"Yes, Honorable Captain," Polkas said humbly.

"It is unfortunate," Taki said coldly, "that such swine as you are permitted to enjoy beauty." He spoke to the soldiers, who placed the books they had been carrying on the table. "Look at them."

Polkas' eyes widened in surprise. On beautiful, hand-printed Japanese paper was an excellent collection of stamps. He looked at them hungrily, then felt Taki's fingers around his wrist. A stabbing pain shot through his arm, he stiffened. At last Taki released him from the Judo hold.

"If so much as a trifle of harm comes to my collection," Taki said, "you shall die." He glowered at the quivering Polkas. "You will add your former collection to it. I shall expect a daily report on your progress. You may communicate your needs to the soldier who will be on duty daily." He turned stiffly and went out.

As Polkas began to work, he had an idea. You see, Polkas was a very clever man. He could think. He was always thinking.

That's how he happened to hit upon this idea of having Captain Taki sign every page as it was completed. "It will be something for people to marvel about, Honorable Captain," he had said. "They will remember your name back in your Honorable Country if every you put this exquisite collection of stamps on view."

Just as Polkas had figured, Taki assented readily. Each night, as Polkas waited, he would sign the day's page and in the mind of Captain Taki, as the job neared completion, was the death of the little man.

But Polkas, being no fool, knew this. He knew also, as he

slid his hand beneath Captain Taki's desk, the same desk where a month before he had hit his head when a Japanese soldier beat him, that now the time was ripe.

Earlier today, he had taken a piece of the paper from Taki's albums and made an elaborate pass on it. He was a skilled artist, this Polkas, and the pass would defy all question. It needed but one . . . no, two other things. And Polkas, his heart pounding until he was sure Taki could hear it, had these things now.

Another moment and he was on his way back to his room to resume work. In this month that had gone by, the guard had become careless. He, like Taki, had appraised the prisoner as harmless, too timid to try to escape. Consequently, the guard often went down to the kitchen now to join his fellows in drinking *saki*. And always, when he returned, Polkas had been fast asleep.

So tonight he went down, too. But this evening, Polkas did not sleep. From his hiding place he took out the impressive document he had made out. Carefully, he copied Captain Taki's signature. Then with a smile on his face, he took from his pocket the two stamps he had retrieved from their hiding place beneath Captain Taki's desk. They had

been there all the time! A month now. With rare presence of mind, that night they had beaten him, he had placed them there. They had been beneath his toupee just before that.

With a smile he affixed them to the paper. It made it look more important than ever. You probably read about those two rare stamps from Dutch Guinea. There are only about six in the entire world. And the two I'm talking about sold for \$10,000 each.

They belonged to little Polkas, who had escaped from Hong Kong, and made his way to freedom because every Japanese who looked at the document, noticed the stamps, too. And because they weren't collectors, they just couldn't realize their value. All they knew was that some high Japanese official must have put them there.

And Taki? Maybe he's alive, maybe not. The American Air Force is pasting Japs everywhere nowadays. Polkas doesn't expect to see his collection again, though.

Yet, he's not too unhappy. "I felt," he explained to me and Eddie Mayo that afternoon, "they'd be better off burned. That's why I left that chemical bomb behind me." He sighed. "They were never meant for people without souls to enjoy."

You tell it to
SOMEONE
who repeats it to
SOMEONE
who's overheard by
SOMEONE
in Axis pay, so
SOMEONE
you know . . . may die!

Office of
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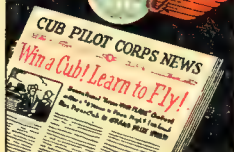
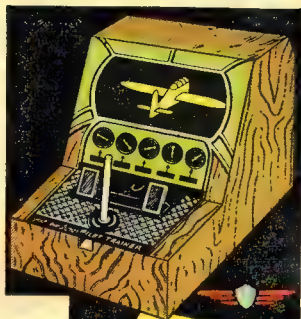
1. Pilot Trainer. A new training device especially designed for this course. Comes ready-cut out of strong cardboard—all set to assemble. Outstanding feature is a facsimile, three-dimensional model of the famous Piper Cub that appears to fly in mid-air. You maneuver the "in-flight" model into position for climb, turn, glide bank, dive—just as you would a real plane, from stick and rudder controls in trainer's cockpit.

2. Flight Manual. Cub Pilot Corps Flight Manual, "How to Fly," is a 24-page flight training text. Used with your trainer it can help teach you the basic steps in flying. Contains over 50 step-by-step photos and descriptions for take-off, climb, turn, glide, bank, landing.

3. Corps Wings. Sturdy paper-board pilot wings. Attach to coat or sweater, which you may use to signify that you have completed your pre-flight training course, understand the principles of aeronautics.

4. Official Insignia. Seven official hot iron transfer insignia of the Cub Pilot Corps. A snappy emblem that can be transferred to shirt or jacket.

Cub Pilot Corps News. Special issue of official Jack Armstrong Aviation Publication carries complete details of how you may take your pre-flight pilot training into the air—complete a 16-flight course of basic flying instruction in the air, —AND WIN YOUR OWN PIPER CUB PLANE.



FREE!

YES, with every Pre-flight Training Kit you get complete details and rules governing simple, easy, lots-of-fun contest—with prizes of \$11,760.00* worth of free basic flying instructions—PLUS a great, grand prize of a real Piper Cub airplane, delivered to your nearest airport. Flying scholarships and Cub plane can be obtained as soon as conditions permit, or claimed for future delivery.

To increase your opportunity of winning, flying scholarship awards will be made in each state, plus the District of Columbia. You compete only against other entries in your state. Cub plane will be given to winning entry among the 49 state first prize winners.

Let's go! Contest entries must be made before July 1, 1945.

*1,176 hours of flying instructions in the air with competent instructor, at current rate of \$10.00 per instruction hour.

TRAINING KIT.. FLYING LESSONS!

PLANE!

Ever Made America's Future Pilots

***\$11,760⁰⁰ IN FLYING
SCHOLARSHIPS!
A REAL PIPER CUB!**

ANOTHER WHEATIES AVIATION FEATURE

Another extra-dividend for eating those crisp-toasted, swell-tasting flakes of nourishing whole wheat. You're really "on the beam" when you take off with lots of milk, fruit, and Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions"—every morning.

"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of GENERAL MILLS, INC.



Our Pre-flight Training Course was real fun, Bud. Now I think we're set for real flying instruction. Hope we win a Wheaties scholarship.



Wheaties Pre-flight Training Course covers instructions given before civilian air-time lessons begin.

You're ready fellow. You, and 636 CPC members like you, who won free flying lessons in Wheaties easy contest.



Yes, 637 flying scholarship winners in Wheaties national contest! And, remember 13 winners from your own state.

I can hardly believe I really won this swell Cub plane, Bud. And my winning entry took me less than two minutes.



You in your new Cub plane? Could be. Contest is easy—everyone is given an equal opportunity to win!

**MAIL TRAINING KIT
COUPON NOW!**

University of Illinois, Chicago, Illinois, and send your name and address with two Wheaties box tops and 10¢ to: Wheaties Cub, Box 7400, Chicago, Illinois. Hurry! Get yours! And get yours!

Wheaties — Cub
Box 7400, Chicago, Illinois

PRINT PLAINLY! DO NOT WRITE!

Please send my complete Pre-flight Training Kit — plus complete details of easy contest in which I may win a Free Flying Scholarship — and my own Piper Cub Plane. (THIS IS NOT A CONTEST ENTRY BLANK.)
I enclose two Wheaties box tops and 10¢.

My Name _____

My Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



BATMAN



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

JOE
KANE

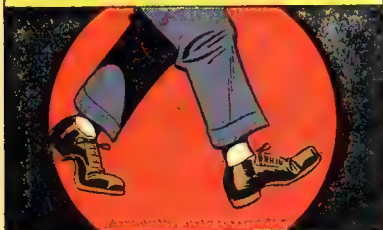
"NEITHER RAIN NOR SNOW NOR
HEAT NOR GLOOM OF NIGHT STAYS THESE COURIERS FROM
THE SWIFT COMPLETION OF THEIR APPOINTED ROUNDS"...

SUCH IS THE PROUD SLOGAN OF THE FEDERAL POSTAL
SERVICE! BUT HOW MANY ARE ACQUAINTED WITH THE TRULY
VAST WORKINGS OF THE SYSTEM THAT BINDS TOGETHER
THE FARTHEST FLUNG OUTPOSTS OF A GREAT NATION?

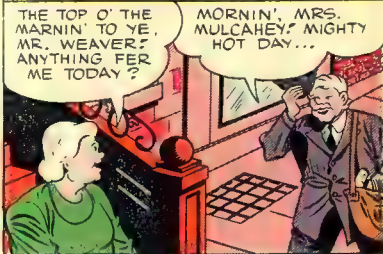
WHEN CRIMINAL INGENUITY DEVISES A CLEVER SCHEME
FOR MULCTING THE UNITED STATES MAILS, EVEN THE
BATMAN AND **ROBIN** LEARN SOMETHING THEY DIDN'T KNOW
BEFORE, AS WITH WILY WITS AND FLASHING FISTS THEY
MAKE SURE THAT... "THE MAILS GO THROUGH!"



IN BLISTERING HEAT, IN BITTER COLD, THROUGH BLISTERING STORM, THESE ACHING FEET HAVE SOUNDED THEIR CONSTANT TATTOO ON GOTHAM'S PAVEMENTS TO FULFILL THAT HONORED DICTUM OF THE POSTAL SERVICE:
"THE MAILS MUST GO THROUGH!"



AND THE WEATHERBEATEN FACE OF OLD JOHN WEAVER IS KNOWN TO EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD ALONG THE ROUTE HE HAS COVERED FOR TWENTY YEARS...

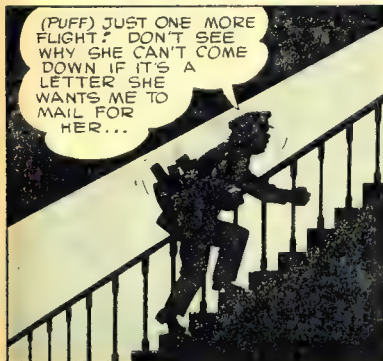


GOT A POSTCARD FROM YOUR SON? HE SAYS EVERYTHING IS GOING FINE IN HIS NEW JOB—WITH LOTS OF LOVE TO YOU FROM HIM AN' THE MISSUS—HERE IT IS!

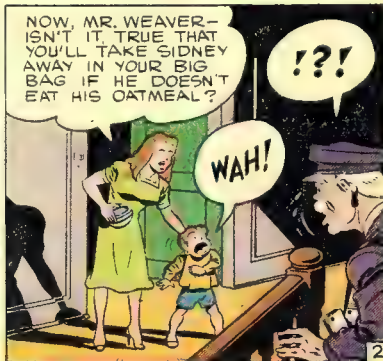
FAITH, AND WHAT WOULD YE DO F'R READIN' MATTER, IF IT WASN'T F'R POSTCARDS, MR. WEAVER?

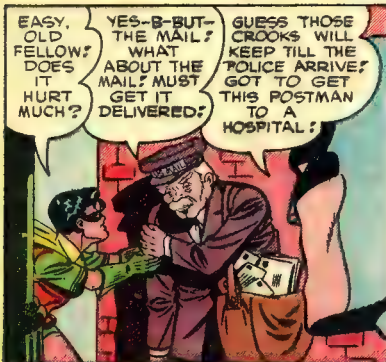
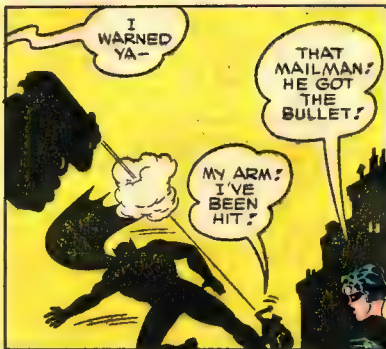
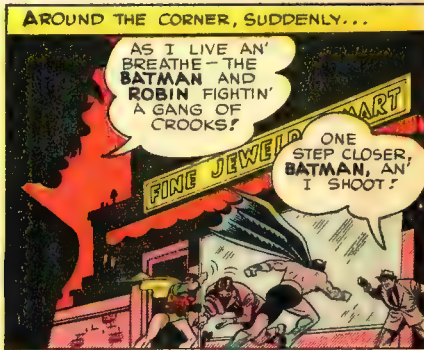


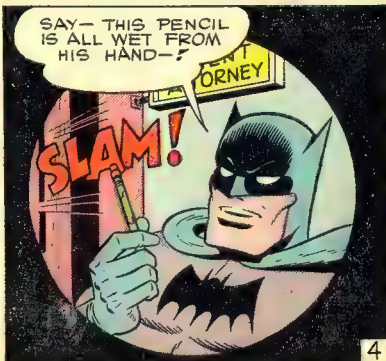
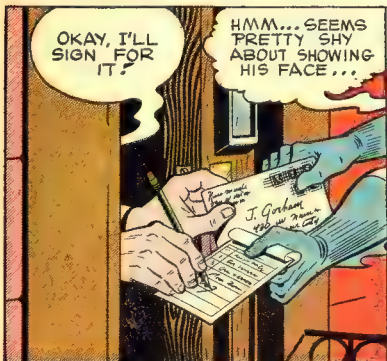
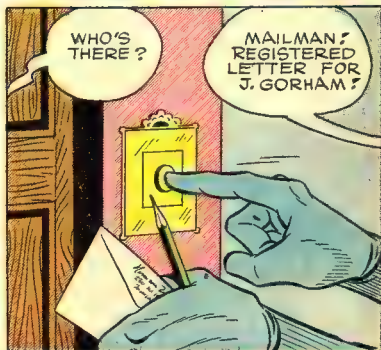
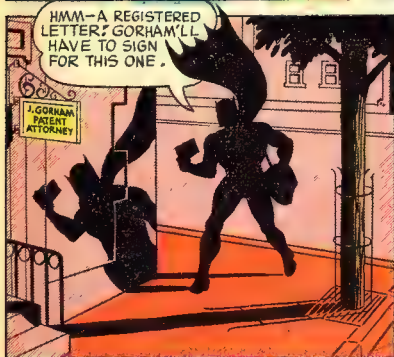
(PUFF) JUST ONE MORE FLIGHT! DON'T SEE WHY SHE CAN'T COME DOWN IF IT'S A LETTER SHE WANTS ME TO MAIL FOR HER...

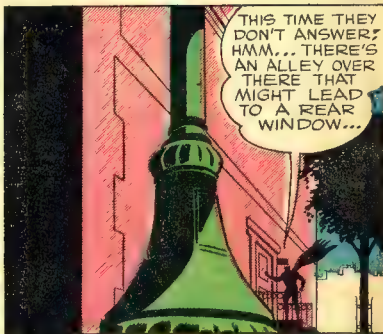


NOW, MR. WEAVER—ISN'T IT TRUE THAT YOU'LL TAKE SIDNEY AWAY IN YOUR BIG BAG IF HE DOESN'T EAT HIS OATMEAL?









THE POSTMAN'S GONE, BOSS!
I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE!
AN' GET THIS ARM FIXED!
A FINE THING, ME BEING
DUMB ENOUGH TO GET
PLUGGED WHEN WE
BUSTED IN HERE!

TOO BAD I
WASN'T
FAST
ENOUGH
TO GET
ALL OF YOU!



THIS IS AN
OLD DODGE,
BATMAN—
BUT, IT
WORKS!

NOW I REMEMBER WHO
YOU ARE! THE SCUTTLE!
THE SCOURGE OF THE WEST
COAST! I'VE HEARD YOU'RE
CLEVER IN A
LOW SORT
OF WAY!



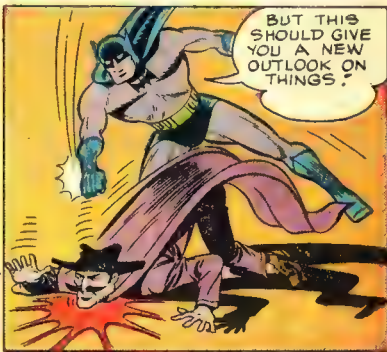
HUH?
WHO'S THAT?

PERHAPS I CAN HELP
YOU GET ALL OF THEM,
MR. GORHAM!

IT'S THE
B-BATMAN!



BUT THIS
SHOULD GIVE
YOU A NEW
OUTLOOK ON
THINGS.



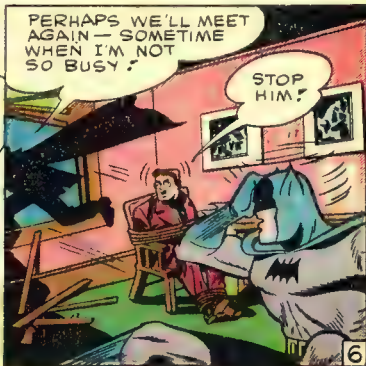
BUT SCUTTLE THE SCUTTLE IS NO
EASY MATTER, AS WE SEE...

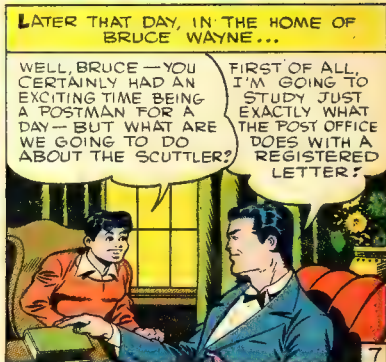
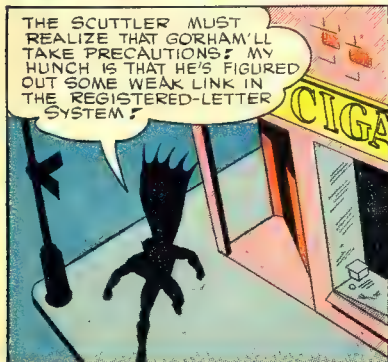
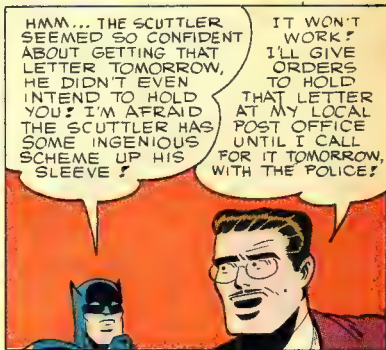
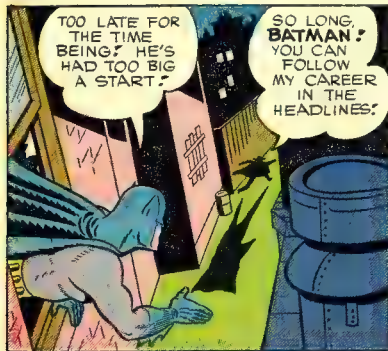
I'VE BEEN
WANTING TO
MEET YOU SO
LONG, **BATMAN**.
I'M TURNING
HANDSPRINGS
FOR JOY!

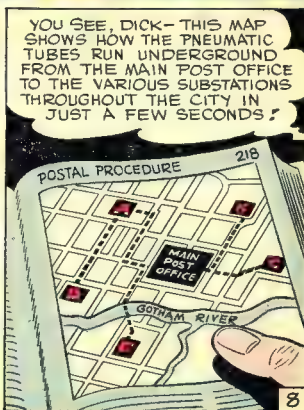
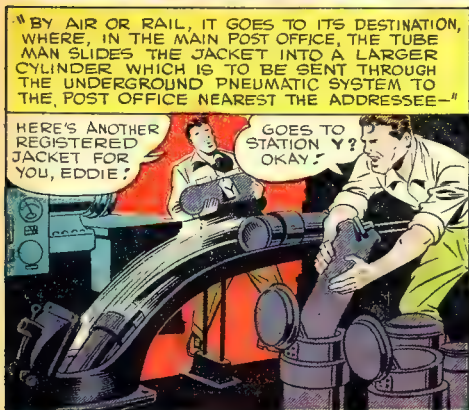
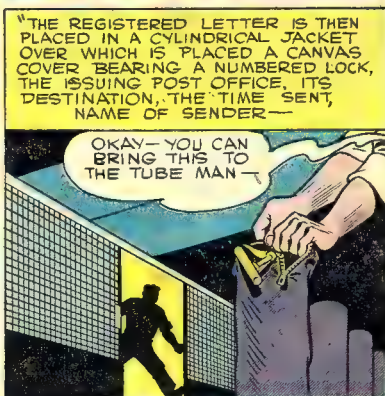
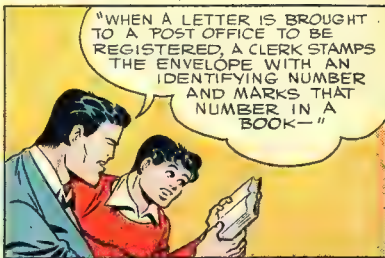
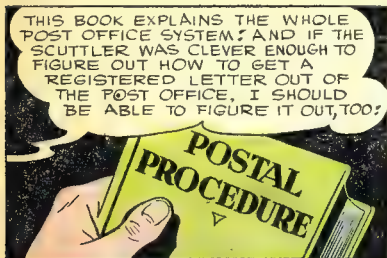


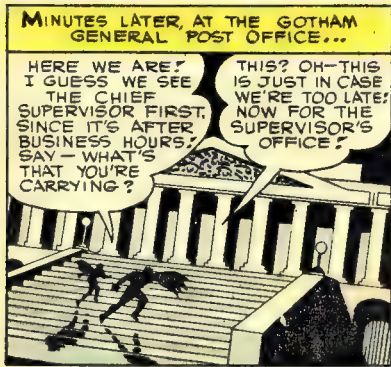
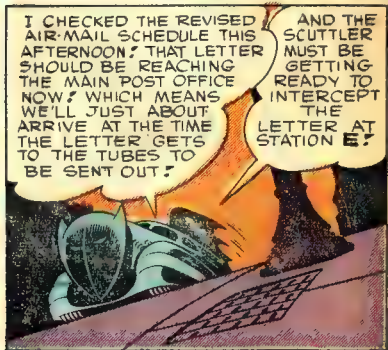
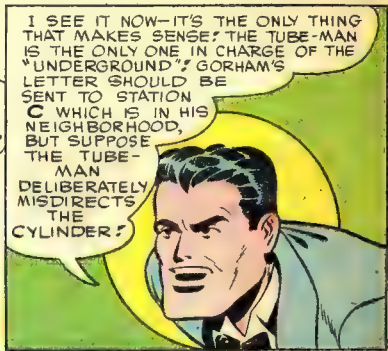
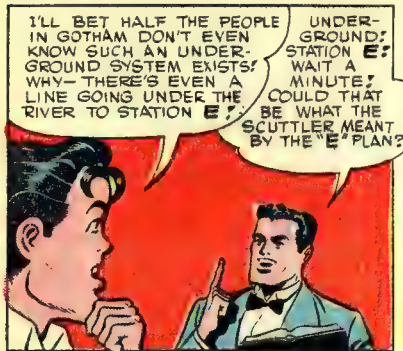
PERHAPS WE'LL MEET
AGAIN—SOMETIME
WHEN I'M NOT
SO BUSY!

STOP
HIM!











WELL—IT'S GONE! I HATED TO DO IT, BUT IF I HADN'T, I'D HAVE BEEN EVEN WORSE OFF! HUH—THE **BATMAN**! AN HE'S COMING THIS WAY! HE MUST HAVE FOUND OUT! BUT HOW? AND WHAT'LL I DO?

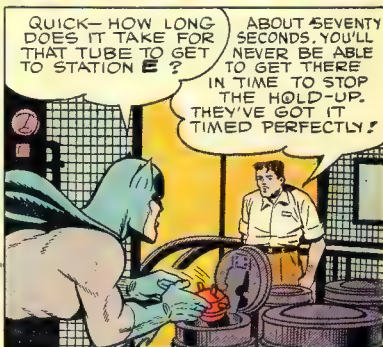
YES, READER—IT'S A WELL KNOWN PSYCHOLOGICAL FACT THAT THE MERE FEAR OF DISCOVERY CAN SOMETIMES STARTLE A GUILTY CONSCIENCE INTO A CONFESSION...

ALL RIGHT, **BATMAN**, I'LL CONFESS! I'LL CONFESS EVERYTHING! IF YOU'LL ONLY GIVE ME A BREAK! THE SCUTTLE MADE ME DO IT ON THE THREAT OF EXPOSING ME! I KNEW HIM YEARS AGO IN THE WEST WHERE I WAS FOOLED INTO DRIVING A GETAWAY CAR FOR HIM!

WHAT? IS IT TOO LATE?

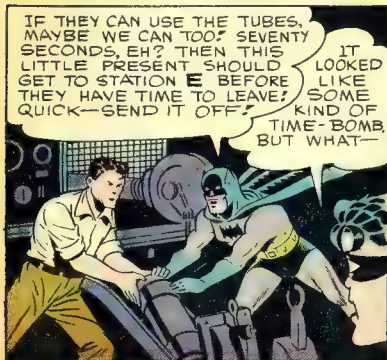


YES—I JUST SENT THE REGISTERED CONTAINER FOR STATION **C** TO STATION **E** WHERE THE SCUTTLE AND HIS BOYS ARE WAITING!



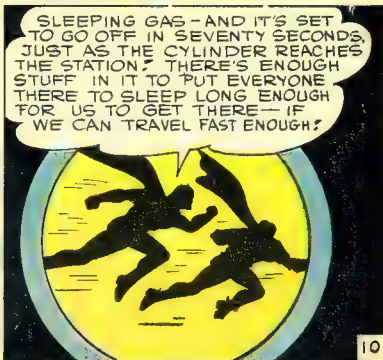
QUICK—HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE FOR THAT TUBE TO GET TO STATION **E**?

ABOUT SEVENTY SECONDS. YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET THERE IN TIME TO STOP THE HOLD-UP. THEY'VE GOT IT TIMED PERFECTLY!

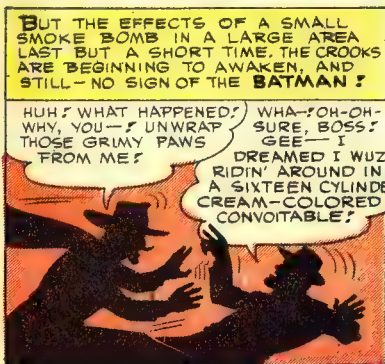
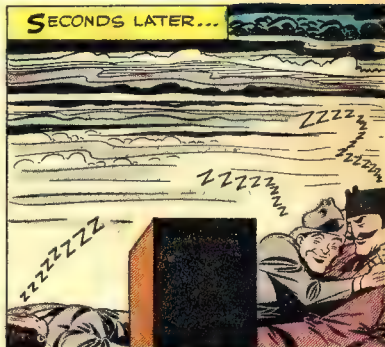
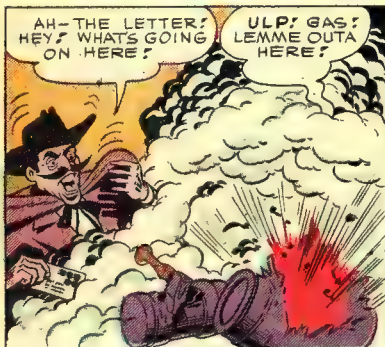
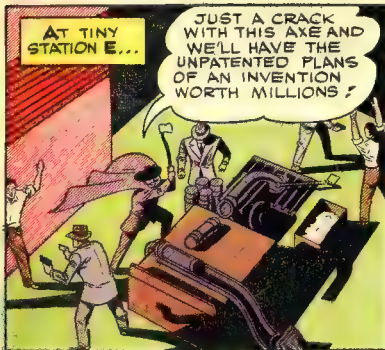


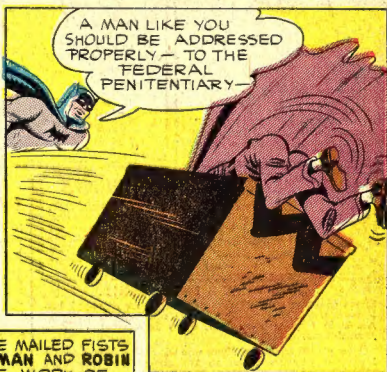
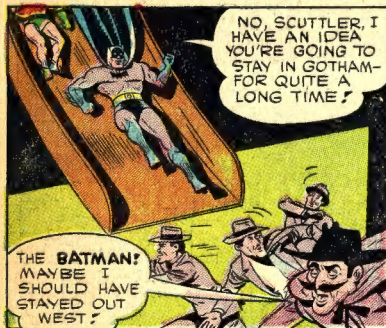
IF THEY CAN USE THE TUBES, MAYBE WE CAN TOO! SEVENTY SECONDS, EH? THEN THIS LITTLE PRESENT SHOULD GET TO STATION **E** BEFORE THEY HAVE TIME TO LEAVE! QUICK—SEND IT OFF!

IT LOOKED LIKE SOME KIND OF TIME-BOMB, BUT WHAT—



SLEEPING GAS—AND IT'S SET TO GO OFF IN SEVENTY SECONDS, JUST AS THE CYLINDER REACHES THE STATION! THERE'S ENOUGH STUFF IN IT TO PUT EVERYONE THERE TO SLEEP LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET THERE—IF WE CAN TRAVEL FAST ENOUGH!

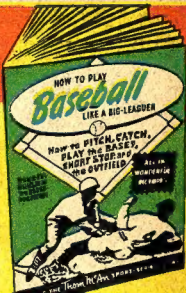




FREE to Boys

How to Play Baseball Like a Big-Leaguer!

FREE BOOK shows you IN PICTURES how great stars play every position—how YOU can become the "big-league" hero on your team. Get YOUR copy NOW!



CARL HUBBELL'S SCREWBALL



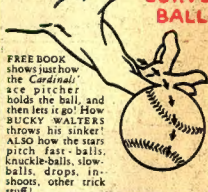
FREE BOOK shows—in WONDERFUL CLOSE-UP PICTURES—how "KING CARL" throws his strike-'em-out Screwball. ALSO the winning pitches of other mound stars!

HOW STAN HACK STEALS BASES



Speedy, base-stealing star of the *Chicago Cubs*—and how he steals, slides, and grabs an extra bag, before the opposing team knows what's happened! All in well, clear pictures YOU can follow!

MORT COOPER'S CURVE BALL



FREE BOOK shows just how the Cardinals' ace pitcher holds the ball, and then lets it go! How BUCKY WALTERS throws his sinker! ALSO how the stars pitch fast-balls, knuckle-balls, slow-balls, drops, in-shoots, other trick stuff!

HOW "SLATS" MARION BUNTS



How he places hands, bunts, then streaks for first—cashing in for Cardinals! These pictures show how YOU can be a star bunter too!

BOY—WHAT A FREE BOOK!!

Shows you—WITH MARVELOUS CLOSE-UP PICTURES—how big-leaguers play EVERY position. Expert stuff—written simple as A.B.C. by famous sports-writer, Garry Schumacher, of N.Y. Journal-American.

How players mentioned above won their fame. How GEORGE MCQUINN, of pennant-winning *Browns* plays first base. How AL LOPEZ, of *Pirates*, catches. FREE BOOK also tells how to keep score, secrets of big-league strategy, tricks of signalling, team play, exact distances between positions on field, etc.

Get this FREE BOOK NOW—learn secrets that can make YOU big-league star of your own team! BE THE FIRST among all your pals to get YOUR copy!

MEL OTT SPEARS ONE



Nothing much gets past MASTER MEL, *Giant* Manager and right-fielder! See how he does it—in this FREE BOOK! And how other great outfielders scoop 'em up or pull 'em down!

DIXIE WALKER'S BATTING GRIP



When you slug 357 for the season and lead both major leagues you've GOT something! FREE BOOK shows this *Brooklyn Dodger*'s star's batting grip and how he knocks the cover off the ball!

TAKE THIS "FREE BOOK" COUPON TO YOUR NEAREST THOM McAN STORE

Manager, Thom McAn Store: I want my copy of HOW TO PLAY BASEBALL LIKE A BIG-LEAGUER. This is FREE and I don't have to buy anything to get it.

Name _____

Address _____

Town or City _____ State _____

BOYS: Put your name and address on this coupon and TAKE it to any Thom McAn store in your town. But if there is NOT any Thom McAn store in your town at all then mail the coupon (WITH 10c in coin or stamps to cover postage and handling charges) to THOM McAN (Dept. NCG6) 25 West 43rd Street, New York 18, N.Y. Your free book will be mailed to you at once.

REMEMBER: No book can be mailed if there is a Thom McAn store in your town. You must TAKE the coupon there!

Get this Wonderful FREE BOOK NOW!

Just TAKE this coupon to your nearest Thom McAn Shoe Store. The manager will give you your copy of this free book. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BUY A PAIR OF SHOES OR ANYTHING ELSE IN ORDER TO GET ONE. But while you are in the store (perhaps with your Dad or Mother) take a look at the swell moccasin we call "The Commando." It's sturdy and "commando-tough." Its "Mel-Flex" sole walks away from regular leather when it comes to long, hard wear.

Bring this coupon in RIGHT AWAY. Your book CANNOT be mailed if one of our 600 Thom McAn stores is in your town. But if there is NOT one there, then mail the coupon (with 10c to cover postage and handling charges) direct to THOM McAN (Dept. NCG6) 25 W. 43rd Street, New York 18, N.Y.



WILL YOU WEAR THIS LOVELY

2-Way Jumper

ON APPROVAL

IT'S SMART! IT'S GAY!
It's Different!

It's a smart gal who takes to jumpers for a trim, Hollywood-born fashion that can be worn everywhere, any time. But it's a *smarter* gal who owns a chic jumper that can change—presto!—into still another glamorous outfit!

This Jaunty Jumper only \$7.98
DOUBLE-DUTY!...DOUBLE-BEAUTY!

Completely *new* is this Jaunty Jumper, gorgeously tailored to flatter your figure in exquisite feminine lines. Completely *different* because you have *two jumpers in one*: wear it with the lovely contrasting color lapels opened in classic style or button-closed into a demurely round neckline! Exclusively fashioned in crisp, fine-quality, all-season material that loves to "take it"! A slenderizing fitted waistband freedom-giving inverted pleat in the skirt add up to a knockout creation! Wear this sophisticated jumper and win compliments galore from men who admire your smart looks women who envy your dual personality fashion! An original by Bonnie Gaye. Sizes 12 through 20—and biggest of all surprises it's only \$7.98 plus postage.

"BOW BLOUSE"—Tantalizing with its flattering high neck, perky bow, long full sleeves—it's a true complement to your jumper. In lustrous-rich rayon fabric. White only. Sizes 32 to 40. Only \$3.98

SEND NO MONEY—Check size and color choice and mail coupon today. On arrival, pay postman C.O.D. charges. Wear, compare. If a 10 day trial doesn't prove you've discovered the best buys ever, please return for full refund

The illustration below shows how this sophisticated classic with open lapels can be changed into a demure feminine style with high round neck all through the simple but clever magic of buttons! Actually two jumpers in one!

10 DAYS' TRIAL

Yes, wear this Jaunty Jumper and "Bow Blouse" at MY RISK. If you are not completely satisfied in every way, return in 10 days and your full purchase price will be refunded. **BONNIE GAYE**

Bonnie Gaye

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

BONNIE GAYE FASHIONS—Dept. 171-HH
168 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Please send smart 2-WAY JUMPER. I'll pay postman \$7.98 plus postage on arrival with the understanding I may return purchase for full refund if not satisfied in 10 days.

(Mark 1st and 2nd choice color selections)

Navy ☐ Brown ☐ Red ☐ Black ☐

(Circle Size)
12 14 16 18 20

Please send "BOW BLOUSE" at \$3.98 plus postage (White Only)
(Circle Size)

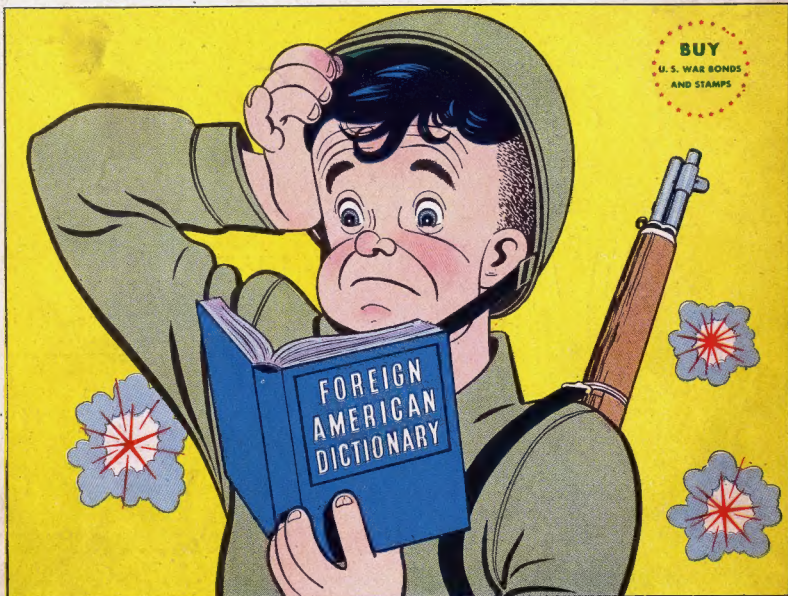
32 34 36 38 40

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Note. Order 2 jumpers for only \$14.50 plus postage ☐



...How do yuh say
Cookies
 made with



Candy

RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER



CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO 13, ILLINOIS